

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. II.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1892.

NO. 31.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Single
One Year	100.00	75.00	50.00	25.00	10.00
Six Months	50.00	37.50	25.00	12.50	5.00
Three Months	25.00	18.75	12.50	6.25	2.50
Two Months	15.00	11.25	7.50	3.75	1.50
One Month	8.00	6.00	4.00	2.00	.80
Three Insertions	10.00	7.50	5.00	2.50	1.00
Two Insertions	6.00	4.50	3.00	1.50	.60
Single Insertion	3.00	2.25	1.50	.75	.30

COURT DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.
JUDGE JOHN E. COOPER presiding, Third Monday May and the Fourth Monday in November.
JUDGE T. J. SCOTT presiding, Third Monday in September and March.
MONTGOMERY COUNTY COURT.
JUDGE LEWIS AYERS presiding, Tuesday after Third Monday in January, April, July and October.
COUNTY COURT.
Third Monday of each month.
MT. STERLING CITY COURT—CIVIL BEAUCH.
JUDGE JAMES W. GROVES presiding, First Saturday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. J. ARNETT,
Attorney-at-Law,
Salyersville, Ky.
Will practice in the Courts of Kentucky.

J. CLYDE NELSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Sharpsburg, Ky.
Will practice in the Courts of Both and surrounding counties.

DR. CHAS. B. DUERSON,
Physician and Surgeon,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office, Main St., over Voss & Clayton's store. Residence, corner of Clay and Mayville streets.

KING FORD, (of Mt. Sterling, Ky.)
Represents
MACK, STADLER & CO.,
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS,
CINCINNATI, O.

A. HAZELRIGG,
Attorney-at-Law & City Atty.,
Office, Court Street,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

JUDGE AMOS DAVIS,
WITH
REYMAN BROS. & CO.,
Manufacturers of CLOTHING,
96 West Pearl St., Cincinnati, O.

M. S. TYLER,
Lewis Apperson,
TYLER & APPERSON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Office, Court Street,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

JOHN M. ELLIOTT,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in Fizer Block,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

WHITE & BROOKS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will practice in the counties of Montgomery, Madison, Menifee, Powell, Clark and Bourbon, and in the Superior and Appellate Courts. Office in Galloway building.

W. A. DEHAVEN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office, Court Street. Will practice in all Courts of the Commonwealth.

H. L. STONE,
W. A. SUDUTH,
STONE & SUDUTH,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Corner 5th and Court Place. Telephone 1285.
Hing 2 Louisville, Ky.

DR. D. L. PROCTOR,
Dentist,
Office over Mt. Sterling National Bank,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

F. JONES, M. D.,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Residence No. 20, Harrison avenue. Office corner of Main and Mayville streets (over Greene, Clay & Chenaux's).
31 5th

G. N. COX, M. D.,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office over Exchange Bank. Residence, corner of High and Queen streets.

J. H. HAZELRIGG,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Collections promptly attended to.

DR. HOWARD VAN ANTWERP,
DENTIST,
Office with Dr. Wm. Van Antwerp, Short street opposite the court house.

R. H. HAYDON, M. D.,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office near residence, cor. High & Sycamore Sts.

DR. W. C. SHANKLAND,
Dentist,
Office, No. 6, West Main St., upstairs.

CLAY MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office, Court Street,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
upstairs, corner of Court and Broadway.

H. HUNT,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office in Fizer Block, up stairs with J. M. Elliott. Having recently returned from Owensboro and located in the city of Mt. Sterling, will practice in the courts of Montgomery, Bath and adjoining counties, and in the Superior Court, Court of Appeals and Federal Courts of Kentucky. Prompt and careful attention will be given to all business entrusted to him.

J. A. RAMSEY,
AUCTIONEER,
Winchester, Ky.
Offers his services to the people of Montgomery and adjoining counties. Best of references given on application. Charges reasonable. Will be in Mt. Sterling on Court days.
34-17

W. H. FLETCHER,
AUCTIONEER,
MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.
Offers his services to the people of Montgomery and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to all sales of Personal Property and Real Estate. Terms Reasonable.
34-17

SOAP.

Monarch, Racket, Loud.

Home Manufactured. Warranted PURE.

Manufactured by
Loud Bros.,
LEXINGTON, KY.

For sale by
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A. BAUM & SON,
MT. STERLING, KY.

W. T. TYLER, E. F. ROBERTSON,
MANAGERS

STAR

Planing Mill Co.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of
Rough & Dressed LUMBER,

White Pine and Poplar Stingles,
Doors of all Sizes,
Sash—Glazed and Unglazed,
Window and Door Frames,
Moulding and Brackets of all kinds,
Verandas of every Description.

Star Planing Mill Company.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Barnes & Trumbo

—DEALERS IN—

All Kinds of Virginia and Kentucky Coal.

Also Blacksmith and Anthracite Coal. All Coal sold 72 lbs. per bushel. Highest cash price paid for Wheat. Also, Wheat, Corn, Oats and Hay, wholesale and retail.

J. O. MILLER
(SUCCESSOR TO)
—Miller & Wilson, &—

INSURANCE.

AND
Real Estate.

LOWEST RATES,
CHOICEST COMPANIES,
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS
—Of Any And All Agencies.—

Josiah Lindsay,

—AGENT ON—

C. & O. RAILROAD,
west of depot,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Manufacturer and dealer in Tobacco Hogsheads, Rough Lumber and Lake Ice. We make our business, which is booming, by doing the best work and offering Rough Lumber at special prices which are never met. We also do custom sawing.
4-11

JACK STEWART,
AUCTIONEER,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Prompt attention given to all sales entrusted to his care. Leave orders at glass office, or address him care of Chambers Block, Lexington, Ky.
12-17

Grizzlies in Mortal Combat.

George Ayres, a hunter in the mountains of Washington, where the grizzly bear grows to an enormous size, tells this story of a combat he witnessed from the safe retreat of a tall tree, to which he fled from the approach of one of the beasts.

Ayres tells the story most graphically and says that it lasted long enough for him to get over his scare and pay close attention to what was going on. He had been out hunting, having started at daylight, and at about two o'clock in the afternoon he was surprised by meeting a large grizzly bear right in his path. He did not have time to do anything but climb a tree, and the old brute immediately laid siege to him and attempted to reach up at him. While this was going on Ayres heard a noise up the trail and there saw another bear coming down toward his tree. He thought he was in for a night of it, as the two would keep him there until he was starved or some one came to his assistance. He was mistaken, however, for the two bears were evidently not friendly, and one of them undoubtedly thought that the other was poaching on his preserves, for the animals no sooner saw each other than they roared and rushed at each other bent on fight.

Then ensued one of the wildest scenes ever witnessed in the mountains—a battle between the kings of the forest. The animals fought with a skill that showed them both to be the victor of many a previous combat. They skirmished for position and boxed with the dexterity of trained pugilists. Suddenly one made a savage rush at the other and they were locked in embrace that was terrific. They roared and howled and bit and clawed each other in a most horrible manner. The whole place was torn up, small trees being uprooted in the struggles of the enraged brutes.

By an awful effort one tore away from the other, and then they began their sparring tactics again. But it was evident that the first bear had got much the worst of the tussle. Round and round they went again until a second rush was made, and then there came the most fearful death struggle. It was evident one or the other would be left on the field dead before either would give up the fight. They fought savagely, biting and gouging until one of the brutes felt and the other got a grip on his throat, which soon ended the fight and the fallen bear's life. After biting and clawing the fallen enemy until there was no possibility of there being any life left the victor set to work to eat his fallen foe and tore a great hole in his ham and ate away a great portion of the flesh. He then retired up the mountain, leaving Ayres alone.

Ayres got down and skinned the dead grizzly, and now has the hide with the great hole in the hip to show that his story is true. The skin measures eight and a half feet in length and is seven feet across its broadest place. Ayres says it weighed not less than 2,000 pounds and was as large as the largest bull he ever saw. He has had the skin prepared for a rug with a hole in it, and this hole gives him the opportunity for telling his story.

To Make Shoes Last.

Never put wet shoes by the fire to dry, but dry them gradually and slowly. Never dry a wet shoe without first applying some oil and grease—castor oil or tallow is the best. The steam generated in a wet boot or shoe will scald it and cause it to crack. Do not allow a thick coat of blacking on your shoes. Wash it off occasionally and apply a little castor oil—you can polish it over in an hour or two. Never try on or handle a patent-leather shoe when cold: always thoroughly warm it before handling the leather. A patent-leather shoe put on in a warm room can be worn out in the cold weather without injury. Never put a good pair of shoes in galoshes; use an old pair for this, and withdraw the galoshes as soon as you enter a house.

There is no mansion in heaven for the man who is mean to his wife.—
Ram's Horn.

When Mr. Depew Doesn't Joke.

Occasionally paragraphs appear in the newspapers telling how Chauncey M. Depew cultivates a railroad meeting with his jokes and stories. A railroad President, who has attended a great many business meetings at which Mr. Depew was present, emphatically stamps all such paragraphs as erroneous. "It is seldom, indeed, that Mr. Depew tells a funny story or a joke in a business meeting," this particular railroad President declared. "He is too intent on business for that. The fact is, Depew is always in a hurry to get through and get away. He pushes business along in a meeting in the most serious and determined manner. He is always suave and conciliatory, but never humorous in a business meeting. In fact, he is a contradiction of his world-wide reputation when he is conducting business. Now, there is Jay Gould directly the opposite. To the person meeting him casually, Mr. Gould is cold and taciturn. In an important railroad meeting he is jovial and anecdotal. There is method in his fun, too, for he frequently averts a serious clash of views by interposing a pet anecdote, which creates a laugh and at the same time points a moral. Mr. Gould is a good story teller, and he does far more toward enlivening a railroad meeting than does Mr. Depew.—New York Times.

Parsimonious Liberality.

The scorn that is often expended upon the "meanness" of economical, not to say miserly people, would be mitigated if it were known in how many cases their savings are put to a good use and given away generously. The late Marquis of Westminster was as liberal in large affairs as he was saving in trifles. A clergyman, who had been in London to consult a doctor, was dining with him. "What did the doctor advise?" asked the nobleman. "Too absurd, my lord! Horse exercise." "Then why don't you take it?" "Because I have not a horse and can't afford to buy one." Have you a stable and a paddock? "Yes, my lord." "Then I will give you a horse." The next day a groom rode up to the house, leading a fine horse. The grateful person offered the man a half-sovereign, but the groom declined to take more than sixpence, saying it would be worth as much as his situation was worth to accept more. "But, please, sir," he added, "give me two pence for the tarpaulin gate. His lordship specially told me to be sure and ask for the two pence."—Ex.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be considered you have a dyspeptic look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and tonic, acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at W. S. Lloyd's drug store, 50c per bottle.

Effects of Lightning on Trees.

The traces left on trees that have been struck by lightning vary with the kind of tree, the age and location. The season, too, that prevails, plays a conspicuous part in this matter. The Italian poplar (*Populus pyramidalis*) is most endangered by lightning. The cause lies not so much in its shape as in the fact that it has a very much ramified set of roots. The poplar grows in the most fertile and moist portions of ground. The wood of the poplar is therefore full of sap and moisture, and the tree is a splendid lightning conductor. The tracks of the lightning are found in the lower parts of the poplar exclusively. Without deviation one or more rents run down the trunk of the tree to the roots: the bark is torn off and the wood exposed a distance of from six to twelve inches; about half way down the rent, a gap of the depth of about an inch is noticeable, the edges of which are somewhat burned. The top of the tree is uninjured; the branches show no rents, but remain healthy, as do the leaves. Collard, the

famous French natural philosopher, has made the effects of lightning upon trees a profound study, and in one of his works he reports several instances wherein the bolts passed by a number of taller trees other than the poplar, striking the latter in its descent to the ground. The highest point is, therefore, not always the one most exposed to lightning, and only when all other circumstances are equally favorable does height cut any figure. Next to the poplar the oak is the tree most exposed to the effects of lightning, but the marks left behind differ greatly from those of the poplar. As in the other case, there are conformities to the general law. Oaks spread out at the top and the branches shoot up vigorously to the highest point. While the top of the poplar that has been struck by lightning remains hale, and keeps on growing, the injured branch of the oak dies very soon. The rent begins away up near the top, running to the ground, spiral-fashion, exposing the wood all the way from ten to twelve inches, and often more. About the center of the course appears a gap about one-half inch deep, which runs parallel with the fibres of the tree.

Another Way.

"Fare, please!" said the conductor of a South Side street-car one day last week to a passenger who was clinging to a strap, says the Chicago Tribune.

The passenger took out his pocket-book, looked through it, and produced a ten-dollar bill.

"It's the smallest I have," he said. "I can't change it," rejoined the conductor gruffly. "If you expect to ride you ought to go prepared to pay."

"I am prepared to pay sir. You're not prepared to make change, that's all."

"The company doesn't expect me to make change for \$10. I couldn't do it anyhow. I haven't \$10 about me."

"Then what's to be done? I've got to ride."

"You've got to pay for it if you do."

"I've offered to pay you."

"And I've told you I can't change that bill. You turn out something smaller than that or get off."

"I have told you, my friend, that I haven't anything smaller."

"Then get off."

The conductor rushed up to pull the bell-rope.

"Hold on!"

With the fire of honest indignation blazing in his eyes the man turned to his fellow-passengers.

"Gentlemen," he said, "it's a shame to put a man off a car when he has just offered money to pay his fare and is willing to pay it. If this conductor makes me get off can I depend on your love of fair play to help me see that justice is done? Just as sure as he puts me off I shall sue this road for damages, and I'll need you for witnesses."

"There's an easier way out of it than that," suggested a sympathetic man in one corner of the car, taking out his pocket-book. "I'll lend you 5 cents, and it doesn't make any difference whether you ever pay me or not."

"No, no," replied the other, struck by an idea; "but I shall be obliged if you will give me change for \$10. Any kind will do."

The sympathetic man in the corner counted out small bills and silver coins to the amount of \$10, handed them over, and took the bill in exchange, the passenger clinging to the strap paid his fare, rode a few blocks further and got off.

And now the sympathetic man is hunting for him with blood in his eye and something heavy in his right-hand coat pocket. The \$10 bill was counterfeit.

Warren Springer, one of Chicago's wealthiest capitalists, was indicted for manslaughter by the grand jury, which has been investigating the boiler explosion in the Springer building several weeks ago, by which five persons lost their lives. The testimony showed that Springer had been notified that the boilers were in an unsafe condition, that he used improper fuel, neglected to provide proper safety devices and hired incompetent men. Springer is now under \$20,000 bond.

Auction!

My entire stock must be closed out at auction commencing

MARCH 12,

at 2 o'clock p. m. and at 7 o'clock p. m. There will be

Two Sales Each Day

Until the balance of the stock is closed out. Now is the time to buy goods

AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

Come and help us out.

Respectfully.

ENOCH'S
Bargain
House,

(Reese Building),

MT. STERLING, KY.

Auction!

Everybody knows that milk is a valuable food, that if it is taken hot it is a wonderful tonic and sedative as well. And so everybody who can drink milk at all drinks it, and has the comfortable self-approbation of a person who feels that he or she is taking good care of himself or herself. The usual way in which that pleasing duty is performed is by drinking the milk as one drinks water to quench one's thirst—in large swallows. That is not the way to drink it scientifically, and to get the good result out of it. In order to do that, milk must be sipped—sipped slowly, and not swallowed hastily. The reason for it involves the mysteries of digestion, and is thus set down by the scientists: The action of the gastric juice coagulates the milk. When the entire quantity is swallowed hastily, a solid curdled mass is formed in the stomach, which is harder to digest than lobster or Welsh rabbit. On the other hand, when the fluid is swallowed slowly, it becomes finely divided and penetrated by the gastric fluid, digesting, therefore, in a much less time.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at W. S. Lloyd's drug store, regular size, 50c and \$1.00.

Police Commissioner—"What assurance could you give that you would always be on hand when a fight was going on?" O'Toole—"Of have allus been very fond of 'em, yer honor."